DR. STRANGE
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DOCTOR STRANGE
MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS™
"THIS DREAM NO MORE!"
COLAN
WILSON

Once he was a man like most *others* — a *worldly* man, seduced and jaded by *material* things. But then he discovered the *separate* reality, where *sorcery* and *men's souls* shaped the forces that shape our *lives*. In that instant, he was *born again*, to become a man like *no* other—a man who left us *behind*, as he strove to stand against the unseen subtle perils hovering *thick* and *black* around our fragile existence...

C-32

Stan Lee PRESENTS: Dr. STRANGE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!™

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THE DREAM IS DEAD!

DR. STRANGE, I KNOW NOT WHO THOU MAYEST TRULY BE, OR WHAT RAIMENT THOU AND THY LADY WEAR--
--BUT I KNOW THEE FOR A WISE MAN, AND GOOD-- AND MORE OF A SORCERER THAN I SHALL E'ER BECOME. FAREWELL AND GOD SPEED!
FAREWELL, SIR FRANCES. IT HAS BEEN A PLEASURE TO MEET THE MAN WHO WILL SOW THE SEEDS OF AMERICA'S DESTINY!
SIR FRANCES BACON WAS AN AUTHOR AND PHILOSOPHER-- AND THE MAN WHO, PUTTING HIS IDEALS OF FREEDOM AND EQUALITY INTO PRACTICE, CHOSE THOSE WHO WOULD COLONIZE THE NEW WORLD IN THE WEST.
BUT THERE WERE OTHER MEN, EVEN MORE CRUCIAL THAN HE!

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THOU DOST SPEAK AS IF CERTAIN OF MY SUCCESS, SIR
NO--SAY NOTHING FURTHER! I DO NOT WISH TO LEARN THE FUTURE! TO STRIVE AGAINST THE UNKNOWN IS THE SPICE OF LIFE!
THEN, WE SHALL LEAVE THEE, SIR FRANCIS, FOR WE HAVE MORE TO WITNESS!
FAREWELL, FOREVER!
ODD BODKINS! THEY DO VANISH, MORE LIKE SPIRITS THAN MERE MORTALS!
TRULY, DR STRANGE IS UNIQUE TO ALL THE AGES!
AND IT'S TO THE AGES THAT THE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS AND HIS DISCIPLE HAVE RETURNED--
--SPINNING OUTSIDE THE CERTAINTIES OF TIME AND PLACE LIKE CORKS IN A COSMIC MAELSTROM--
--'TIL THE MASTER SIGHTS THE SITE HE SEEKS, AND CAUSES THEM TO COME TO REST THERE!
WHERE ARE WE, STEPHEN--AND WHEN?
THE SAME LONDON WE LEFT, CLEA--BUT OVER ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS LATER!

IT IS MARCH, 1775. AS BEFORE, WE APPEAR TO BE DRESSED APPROPRIATELY.
THE MAN WE'VE COME TO SEE IS SAILING ON THIS SHIP. HIS NAME IS BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.
PAPERS, SIR.
FOR THE VOYAGE, YOU MEAN?
HERE.
RIGHT. THESE ARE IN ORDER.
HASTEN ON BOARD, SIR. YOUR CABIN'S THIRD FROM THE PROW.
THEY STEP AMONGST THE MILLING MOB, AND PUSH THEIR WAY TOWARD THEIR GOAL--WHEN SUDDENLY...
THAT MAN--DOWN ON THE DOCK! IT ALMOST LOOKS LIKE--STYGYRO!
BUT WE LEFT HIM IN 1618, STEPHEN!*
I KNOW--AND WE CAN'T GET TO HIM TO MAKE CERTAIN IN THIS CROWD--
*LAST MONTH. --ARCHIE
--BUT THAT MAN--IF MAN HE WAS--WAS A MATCH FOR ME IN MYSTICAL POWER! IF WE'RE HERE, HE COULD BE, TOO!
WE'LL HAVE TO BE ALERT DURING THIS VOYAGE, JUST IN CASE.
WHEN ARE WE NOT ALERT?
BUT IN THE MEANTIME, TELL ME--WHO IS BENJAMIN FRANKLIN?
FRANKLIN--?
FRANKLIN WAS, PERHAPS, COLONIAL AMERICA'S GREATEST MAN--IN AN ERA OF GREAT MEN, THANKS TO SIR FRANCIS BACON.
HE WAS A GENIUS WHO DEDICATED HIMSELF TO IMPROVING THE GENERAL STANDARD OF LIVING --A GENIUS FOR THE COMMON MAN.
HE WAS THE FIRST MAN TO UNDERSTAND ELECTRICITY. HE INVENTED BI-FOCAL GLASSES, A NEW KIND OF STOVE, AND A HUNDRED OTHER USEFUL THINGS.

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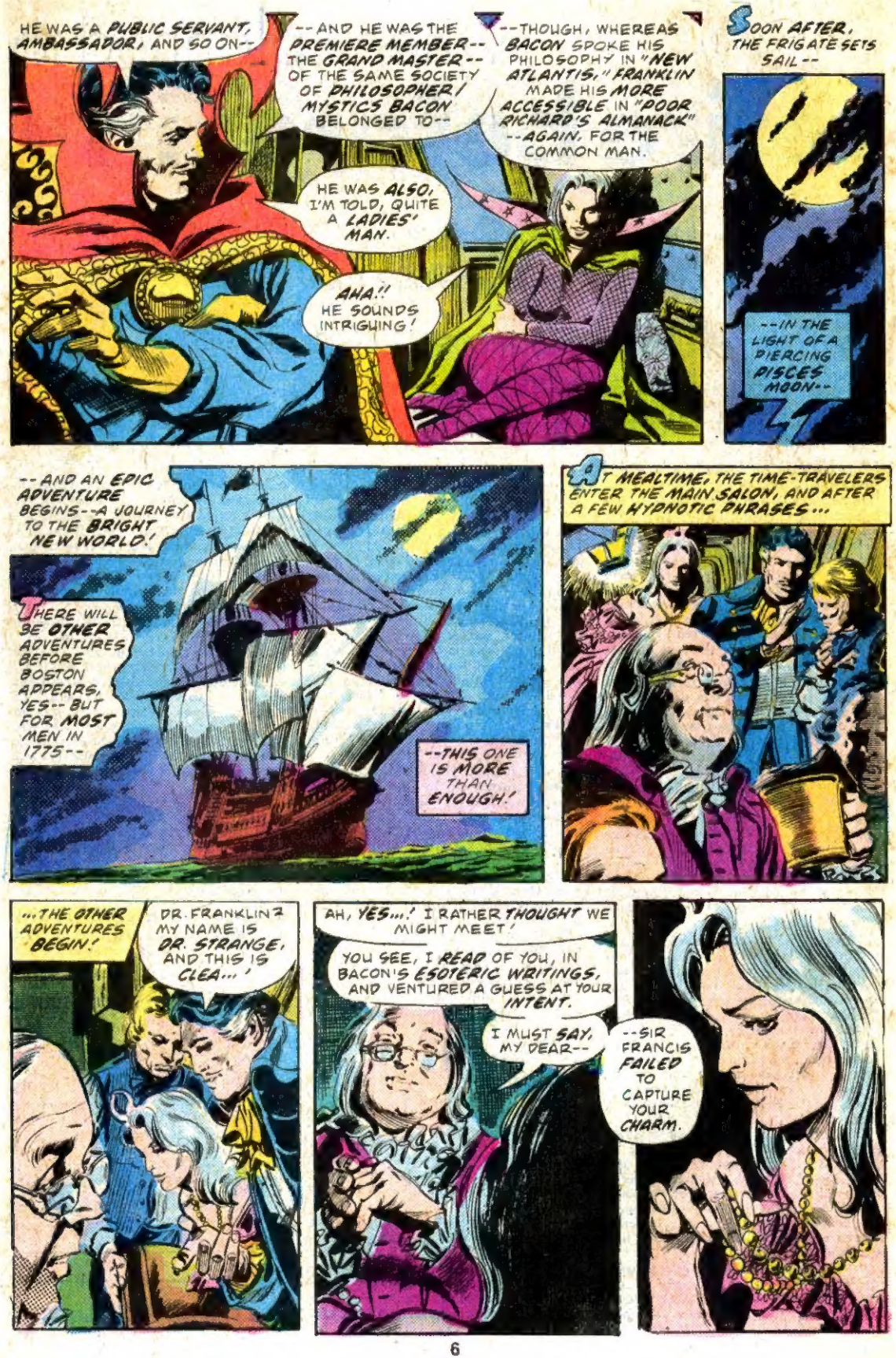
HE WAS A PUBLIC SERVANT, AMBASSADOR, AND SO ON--
--AND HE WAS THE PREMIERE MEMBER-- THE GRAND MASTER-- OF THE SAME SOCIETY OF PHILOSOPHER/MYSTICS BACON BELONGED TO--
--THOUGH, WHEREAS BACON SPOKE HIS PHILOSOPHY IN "NEW ATLANTIS," FRANKLIN MADE HIS MORE ACCESSIBLE IN "POOR RICHARD'S ALMANACK" --AGAIN, FOR THE COMMON MAN.
HE WAS ALSO, I'M TOLD, QUITE A LADIES' MAN.
AHA!! HE SOUNDS INTRIGUING!
SOON AFTER, THE FRIGATE SETS SAIL--
--IN THE LIGHT OF A PIERCING PISCES MOON--
--AND AN EPIC ADVENTURE BEGINS--A JOURNEY TO THE BRIGHT NEW WORLD!
THERE WILL BE OTHER ADVENTURES BEFORE BOSTON APPEARS, YES-- BUT FOR MOST MEN IN 1775--
--THIS ONE IS MORE THAN ENOUGH!
AT MEALTIME, THE TIME-TRAVELERS ENTER THE MAIN SALON, AND AFTER A FEW HYPNOTIC PHRASES...
...THE OTHER ADVENTURES BEGIN!
DR. FRANKLIN? MY NAME IS DR. STRANGE, AND THIS IS CLEA...!
AH, YES...! I RATHER THOUGHT WE MIGHT MEET!
YOU SEE, I READ OF YOU, IN BACON'S ESOTERIC WRITINGS, AND VENTURED A GUESS AT YOUR INTENT.
I MUST SAY, MY DEAR--
--SIR FRANCIS FAILED TO CAPTURE YOUR CHARM.

SURELY, BACON COULDN'T KNOW THAT WE'D BE ON THIS SHIP, DR. FRANKLIN.
OH, NO. WHO WOULD WANT TO BE, WITH A STORM COMING UP?
BUT OUR CAUSE, AND YOUR INTEREST IN IT, WAS BOUND TO CONTINUE, AND IT WAS CLEAR THAT YOUR POWERS WERE--
EEEAGGHH
THAT WAS A SCREAM!
WAIT, MY FRIEND! WE BOTH HAVE POWERFUL ENEMIES! THIS COULD BE A RUSE!
I IMAGINE IT IS, DOCTOR! I EVEN IMAGINE I KNOW WHO DEVISED IT!
BUT MY LIFE IS DEDICATED TO CONFRONTING--
BY THE HOARY HOSTS OF HOGGOTH!

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LEGENDS OF SEA-MONSTERS REACHED THEIR PEAK IN THIS ERA, CLEA! OBVIOUSLY, THEY WEREN'T ALL LEGENDS!
IN THE NAME OF THE DREAM THAT GREW-- IN THE NAME OF THE DREAM THAT DIED-- CAST THIS CREATURE FROM THE DARK SEA DEPTHS-- DOWN AGAIN, AND FROM OUR SIDE!
HE DROPPED HIS PREY-- BUT REMAINS! THERE'S SOME COUNTER-FORCE--
--THERE, IN THE CROW'S NEST! STYGYRO!
INSTANTLY, DR. STRANGE CASTS HIS OWN FATE TO THE WIND--
--LEAVING HIS ILLUSION ON THE TOSSING DECK, AND HURLING HIS TRUE FORM TOWARD HIS FOE!
LIKE A MAD CONDUCTOR, THE APPARENTLY AGELESS ADEPT STANDS FRAMED IN THE STORM'S GRAY GLARE!
BUT--

--WHEN HE REACHES HIS GOAL--!
HE'S GONE--VANISHED WITHOUT A TRACE!
AND THE HULKING HORROR HE COMMANDED FOLLOWS HIS MASTER'S LEAD! WITH ONE LAST BELLOWING BRAY--
--IT PLUNGES ITS SNOUT INTO THE BILLOWING BRINE AND DEPARTS THE SIGHT OF MAN!
WHILE...
CAP'N, WE LOST SIX GOOD MEN! WE MUST TURN BACK TO ENGLAND!
NO, MR FLETCHER! NO! STINKING SEA SCUM'LL TURN MY SHIP ABOUT!
WE'LL PRESS ON! TELL THE OTHERS!
GOOD FOR HIM! I HAVE URGENT BUSINESS IN AMERICA, WHICH MUST NOT BE DELAYED.
CONFIDENTIALLY, DOCTOR, I'VE BECOME CONVINCED THAT ENGLAND WILL FORCE US TO FIGHT FOR OUR FREEDOM! MY FRIENDS MUST BE WARNED!
I SUPPORT YOUR CAUSE, DR. FRANKLIN--BUT YOU HAVE A MOST INSIDIOUS ENEMY HERE ON BOARD!
COME, CLEA! WE MUST SEARCH THIS SHIP FROM STEM TO STERN!
WHICH THEY PROCEED TO DO.
BUT NO MATTER WHERE THEY LOOK--
--THE EVIL MAGICIAN, WITH HIS ARCANE SCHEMES AGAINST THE NEW COUNTRY--
--CANNOT BE FOUND!

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THE FOOTSTEPS THAT BRING THEM HOME ARE HEAVY.
STYGYRO COMES AND GOES LIKE A WILL O' THE WISP.
STEPHEN--?
STEPHEN, ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?
OF COURSE, CLEA... I WAS ONLY... PONDERING.
AS ALWAYS! ALWAYS PONDERING, OR RUMINATING, OR BROODING! ALWAYS OFF IN OTHER WORLDS! STEPHEN--
--DO YOU LOVE ME?
OF COURSE, CLEA.
BUT THERE ARE MANY THINGS IN THE DARK.
I LOVE YOU, AS I LOVE NO OTHER WOMAN, BUT--
BUT!
CLEA, I CAN'T GIVE ALL OF MYSELF TO YOU! I'M A SORCERER!
YES... I SEE THAT.
SUDDEN SILENCE ROLLS IN ON THEIR CABIN, SAVE FOR THE CONTINUAL CREAK OF THE OAKEN TIMBERS...
...PITTING THEIR STERN WEIGHT AGAINST THE CONSTANT MAULING OF THE LIMITLESS, FATHOMLESS SEA UPON WHICH THEY VOYAGE.
MORNING COMES, HARD ROSE FLARING FROM THE WATERS ASTERN.
...AND TWO SILENT TRAVELERS WAKE...
...TO FIND NO ONE ABOARD BUT THEMSELVES!
THE SHIP'S DESERTED! WE'RE ADRIFT!
WHERE'S FRANKLIN'S CABIN? DIDN'T HE SAY IT WAS FOURTH FROM THE PROW--?
YES! THIS IS IT! DORMAMMU'S DEMON'S, IF STYGYRO!

CRASH!
GOOD LORD! STRANGE! THE EARLY BIRD CATCHETH THE WORM, AND ALL THAT--!
I APOLOGIZE, DR. FRANKLIN! BUT WE'VE BEEN ATTACKED!
ATTACKED? THIS IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT!
THERE HAVE BEEN RUMORS OF MYSTICAL OPPOSITION TO OUR CAUSE--
--BUT THERE ARE THOSE AMONG MY FRIENDS WHO CAN PUT THAT ARIGHT-- OR SO 'TWAS THOUGHT!
I MUST REACH THE COLONIES! IF WE'RE TO FIGHT--!
I KNOW, BEN FRANKLIN, I KNOW!
POSEIDON, DEEP FATHER-- THROUGH THY REALM WE GO-- WE'D SAIL WITHOUT SEAMEN-- IF THY WINDS WOULD BLOW!
GOOD! WE'RE MOVING!
BY ALL THE GODS!
INSTANTLY, THE MASTER DROPS LIKE A HUNTING HAWK!
YET IN THAT INSTANT, HIS PREY FADES AWAY--
--LIKE THE DRIFTING MORNING MIST!
STYGYRO MEANS TO DESTROY ALL THREE OF US--AND OBVIOUSLY, AT HIS LEISURE!
AND WE'RE VERY VULNERABLE OUT HERE!

WHY, STEPHEN, MUST YOU ALWAYS BE SO GLOOMY?
WHY NOT WATCH THE BRIGHT SIDE, FOR ONCE?
YOU ARE THE SORCEROR SUPREME, AFTER ALL--AND BEN DID LIVE TO SEE THE WAR FOUGHT!
OUR BEING HERE CHANGES HISTORY, CLEA. IF WE CAN DO IT, STYGYRO!
STEPHEN!
STEPHEN!
HOLES! ALWAYS THE HOLES, IN MAGIC! THE GAPING DARK VACUUMS, BECKONING... BECKONING...!
THEY HAVE BEEN THE VOIDS OF SPACE, AND THE GATE-WAYS TO DIMENSIONS... THEY HAVE HURLED FORTH LIFE, AND LOVE OF ALL THAT LIVES... AND SWALLOWED WHOLE THE PLANET EARTH
ALWAYS THE HOLES!

WE'RE ABOUT TO TOPPLE OVER! WINDS, MALT--NOW!
CREEEAAK
WE'RE HOLDING--BUT I CAN'T TAKE US BACKWARDS! THERE'S A COUNTER FORCE!
CLEA, THIS HAS TO END! STAY WITH BEN--
--INSIDE!
I'LL SEAL YOU IN OUR CABIN!
GUARD HIM WITH YOUR LIFE--!
--WHILE I SEE WHAT LIES IN WAITING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE WAVES!
BY THE TWELVE MOONS OF MUNNOPOR, I'D ALMOST SWEAR IT REACHES THE BOTTOM!
"ALMOST," NO, IT DOES REACH BOTTOM!
--THE BOTTOM OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN--
--WITH A VAST WALL OF WATER ALL AROUND, DAMNED BY UNKNOWN MEANS--
--AND A MARVEL DRIDDING SLIME AT JOURNEY'S END!
AN ANCIENT CITY! WHAT CONNECTION DOES IT HAVE WITH STYGYRO?
COULD THIS BE SOME PART OF ATLANTIS? IS THAT WHY "NEW ATLANTIS" FORCED STYGYRO TO ACT?

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MEANWHILE, EVEN AS THE MASTER PROWLS THE OMINOUS PASSAGEWAYS, HIS TWO CHARGES PASS THE TIME...
I HAVE COMPLETE FAITH IN YOUR HUSBAND, MISTRESS STRANGE! WOULD YOU CARE FOR THE LAST OF MY APPLES WHILST WE AWAIT HIS VICTORY?
I SHALL HAVE WHATEVER YOU ARE HAVING, DOCTOR--
--BUT STEPHEN AND I ARE NOT MARRIED!
NO? THAT'S SHOCKING, YOU KNOW, TO THE MORALS OF THIS TIME-- BUT I SUPPOSE IT MEANS NOTHING IN YOUR ERA!
BY THE BY--
--I'M HAVING A GOBLET OF GOOD BRITISH WHISKEY! JOIN ME?
FOR BREAKFAST?
I LIVE A FULL LIFE, MY DEAR, AND I CONSIDER THAT I DO IT WITH HONOR--
--SO I ALLOW MY SOUL ITS LITTLE IDIOSYNCRASIES! I'M NOT A PURITAN, THANK GOD!
TO YOUR HEALTH!
THANK YOU, DR FRANKLIN!
PLEASE, CALL ME BEN!

BUT BACK BELOW--
THIS IS ATLANTIS -- I RECOGNIZE IT FROM THE SUB-MARINER'S DESCRIPTIONS, AND THE ARTIFACTS I'VE COLLECTED THROUGH THE YEARS!
NAMOR'S COLONY IS RELATED TO THIS ONE CENTURIES REMOVED
IF ONLY I COULD FIGURE OUT FROM THESE RUINS WHAT CAUSED ATLANTIS TO SINK!
THAT TEMPLE PAINTING-- IT'S A PICTURE OF STYGYRO, AS A YOUNG MAN!
HE MUST BE HERE SOMEWHERE -- FOR OUR NEXT BATTLE!
YES, STRANGE!
STYGYRO IS HERE!
IN THE NAME OF THE ETERNAL VISHANTI!-- HE AND HIS CREATURE HAVE BECOME ONE!

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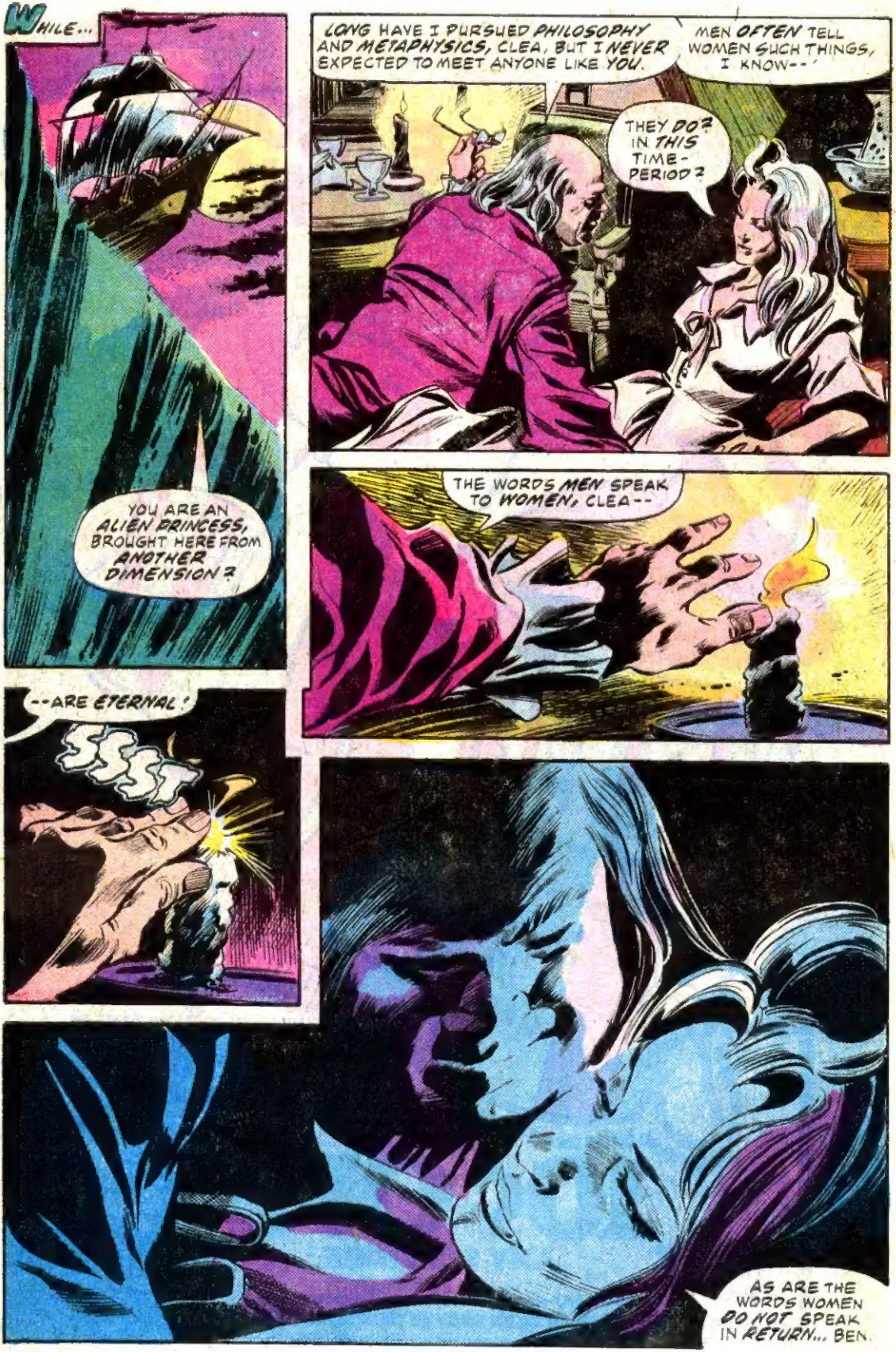
WHILE...
YOU ARE AN ALIEN PRINCESS, BROUGHT HERE FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION?
LONG HAVE I PURSUED PHILOSOPHY AND METAPHYSICS, CLEA, BUT I NEVER EXPECTED TO MEET ANYONE LIKE YOU.
MEN OFTEN TELL WOMEN SUCH THINGS, I KNOW--
THEY DO? IN THIS TIME-PERIOD?
THE WORDS MEN SPEAK TO WOMEN, CLEA--
--ARE ETERNAL!
SSUT
AS ARE THE WORDS WOMEN DO NOT SPEAK IN RETURN... BEN.

AND BELOW...
THIS TIME, STRANGE, YOU'LL NOT ESCAPE YOUR FATE!
THE WATER-DEMON HAS A TONGUE OF FIRE!
AND I, STYGYRO--I HAVE THE POWERS I HAVE NURTURED FOR LONG, LONG YEARS--
--POWERS THAT I'VE LIVED WITH, DAY AFTER DAY, AND ALWAYS EMPLOYED IN THE CAUSE OF FREEDOM!
AAAGHH!
MADDENED WITH PAIN, THE SEA-SERPENT THRASHES BLINDLY, OUT OF CONTROL--
YOU ARE MIGHTY, TOO-- BUT DR. STRANGE WILL NOT BE DENIED!
TAKE BACK YOUR FIERY BREATH!

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--AND WITH EACH SHATTERED PILLAR, A RUMBLING GROWS --
--BECOMING A SHIFTING ... A SLIDING ... A ROAR!
EACH SIDE MUST SCRAMBLE FOR SAFETY --
--JUST IN TIME!
YOU'VE WOUNDED ME, SORCEROR-- BUT I SHALL RETURN!
HE'S PLUNGING BACK INTO THE SEA!
DEMONS OF DENAK! THAT SHATTERED HIS SPELL!
TONS OF WATER --!

MILLIONS OF TONS OF WATER-- CRASHING DOWN--
--AND A MAGICIAN!
GIVE THE WATER CREDIT! IT TRIES!
BUT THE MAGICIAN KNOWS THE SECRETS OF MANY WORLDS--AND HE HAS A FRIEND IN THIS ONE!
CLEA! HER MAGICKS ARE SHOWING ME THE WAY TO THE LIGHT!
I KNEW YOU'D NEED ME, STEPHEN. AS SOON AS THE SEA FELL BACK TOGETHER, BEN AND I--
--THAT IS, DR. FRANKLIN AND I--
JUST HELP HIM CLIMB ON ABOARD, MY DEAR. HE'S NOT INTERESTED IN GRAMMAR.
NOT AT THE MOMENT.
NOW WHAT DID--
HUH?
SLOWLY, THE SORCEROR SUPREME LIFTS HIS ARMS --AND LIFTS THE LIFE-BOAT ALONG WITH THEM--
--BUT EVEN NOW HE WONDERS, AND WONDERS VERY HARD--
--AT THE PRICE MAN PAYS FOR FREEDOM.
NEXT The FATE OF DR. STRANGE!